

219 North Pine Street

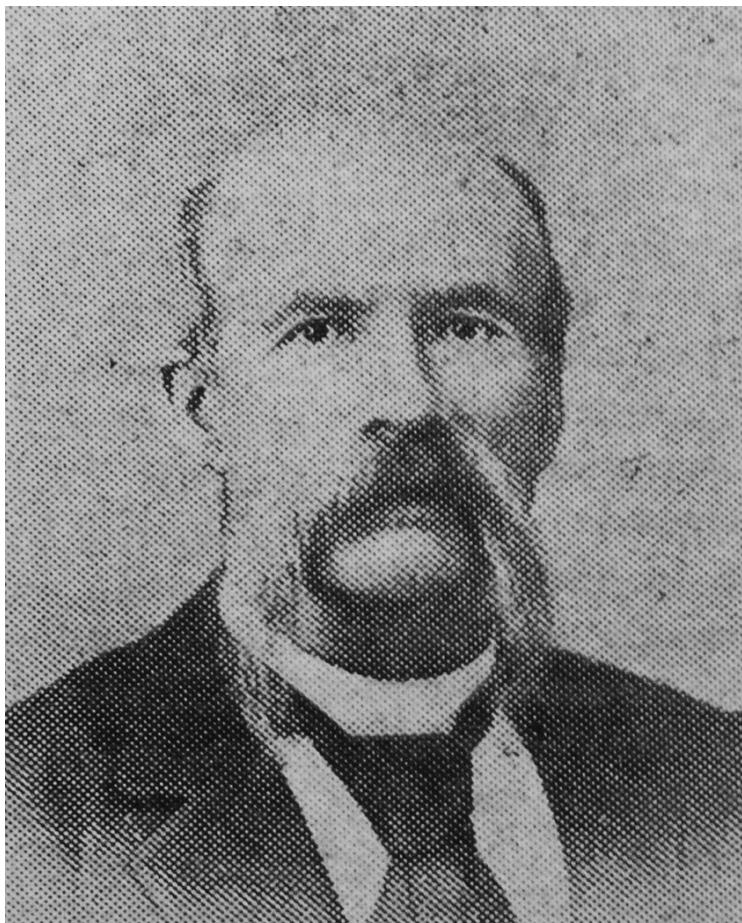
The Capt. James Lloyd House

Built – 1895



Capt. James H. Lloyd and his wife Mary built this beautiful home in 1895 with every convenience of the time.

In his house, he gathered together a splendid library, for he was a great reader as well as a deep thinker. He also had a museum of relics that he gathered from various parts of the world.



CAPT. JAMES LLOYD

After the death of Mary Lloyd in 1914, James and Mary's daughter, Belle Lloyd Younger, inherited the home, later selling to N.P Jensen of Jensen's Drug Store. N.P Jensen lived in the house in the 1920s and 1930s.

Other owners were John Doyle in 1975 and Greg, and Jone MacDonald purchased the home in 1982.

## James Lloyd's obit

Capt. James H. Lloyd was born at Houlton, Maine, July 4, 1839, and died at his home in Momence, Ill., Jan. 13, 1905, aged 65 years, 6 months and 9 days.

It is difficult, in a brief newspaper article, to give much idea of the true worth of this man, whose life has been crowded so full of events, but it is proper that a few of the important features be given.

He belonged to the sturdy New England stock, and inherited, not only a sound, physical body, but a mind of exceptional power. He had little chance for education in the schools, but he was a student all his life. He was a self-taught, self-made man in every respect. In many lines he became an expert.

Mr. Lloyd came to Momence when a young man, learned the carpenter trade and became an excellent workman. While working at his trade, he continued his studies in mechanical and mining engineering. Mathematics, which is so difficult for many, he mastered without a teacher, and that he became a master in his profession, was proved by the work he accomplished.

His first venture in the mining business was a trip to the Black Hills. This trip was accomplished in spite of the dangers on every hand. Later, he entered the employ of Frazier & Chalmers, of Chicago, and while with this firm, his greatest work was done. His duty called him all over the world and his salary was munificent. He visited Mexico, Central America, South Africa and the

islands of the sea, searching for gold and diamonds, and superintending the placing of heavy mining machinery. He was an expert; to look at a piece of machinery was to understand it, and he succeeded where the college bred man often failed. Many of these trips were beset with great danger, but he was a stranger to fear, and didn't seem to know that he had any nerves. Tall and broad shouldered, he could endure any fatigue. He was often called to work in Chicago, and among his mechanical feats were the placing of the machinery in the Masonic Temple and the Sigel & Cooper building, and superintending the elevated roads. He was a splendid surveyor, and in mining not one excelled him.

In the war of the rebellion he was one among the first to volunteer his services and enlisted in the First Cavalry of Maine. This regiment was noted for its daring deeds. He was in several important battles and served until a severe wound in his side compelled him to return home.

He was always an enthusiastic Grand Army man, in fact, a natural military man. In some of his trips in other countries, he was often in rebellions and wars and usually took some part, either in the fighting, or drilling the troops.

Although a great traveller, Mr. Lloyd

always regarded Momence as his home, and after many years he settled down here, and in 1885, was married to Miss Mary Younger, who survives to mourn his loss. He also leaves one brother and four sisters, all of whom live in Maine or New Brunswick.

He engaged in business in this city for a time and in 1895, built a beautiful home with every convenience, where he lived until his death. In his home he gathered together a splendid library, for he was a great reader as well as a deep thinker. He also had a museum of relics which he gathered from various parts of the world.

Mr. Lloyd was a member of the Masonic order for many years, and was a member of the Ivanhoe Commandery of Knights Templars at the time of his death. He was also one of the charter members of the Ganeer Chapter of O. E. S.

In the later years of his life he became a communicant of the Episcopal church under the preaching of Rev. A. W. Higby.

Socially he was a royal good fellow, and he had an unlimited supply of stories with which he could entertain a company for hours, but he seldom wrote for publication. He was kind to all and his home was the best place on earth to him. He was always ready to help those in trouble and distress. He was a generous neighbor and a good friend, and all the world could say, here was a true man!